WOW
COMICS
NUMBER 4
WINTER ISSUE
10¢
FEATURING
MR. SCARLET
AND
PINKY
THE WHIZ KID!

SMASHING TO THE TOP!

NOW ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

MR. SCARLET

• AND MR. HYDE •

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A HORRIBLE MONSTER...

PINKY

AND A BRAVE BOY

— THE MONSTER TERRORIZED THE CITY AND THE BOY COULD NOT OVERCOME HIM ALONE, SO HE CALLED FOR THE AID OF MR. SCARLET, ENEMY OF EVIL, AND "BROTHER, THEY LAUNCH THIS MENACE TO MAYHEM...—

IN KILLINGTHORPE, A WIDOWED MOTHER READS TO HER SON

—AND SO YOUNG JACK KILLED THE AWFUL GIANT AND WENT BACK HOME AND LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

SIGHHHH!

I'D LIKE TO FIGHT GIANTS MONSTERS, TOO! MAYBE THERE AREN'T ANY, BUT THERE'S CRIMINALS. I'D LIKE TO FIGHT THEM LIKE MR. SCARLET DOES

IT'S TIME FOR BED, PINKY!

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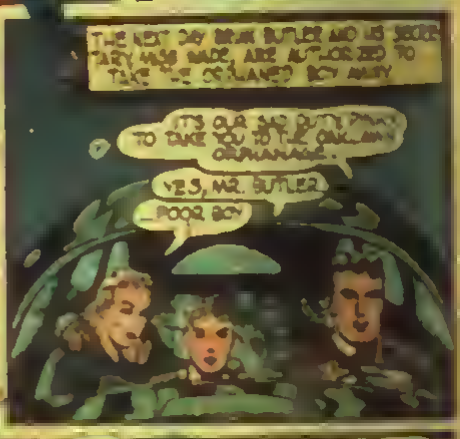
WHO'S THAT? WHO ARE YOU?— YOU'RE A MONSTER!
CALL ME MR. HYDE MADAM AND NOW PREPARE TO DIE!!

EEEAAAHHHH!!

MOM! MOM!—OH, SHE'S DEAD! I'LL GET THE MURDERER WHO DID THIS— I'LL GET HIM—I'LL—HIM!


THE NEXT DAY MR. BUTLER AND HIS SECRETARY MISS WADE, ARE AUTHORIZED TO TAKE THE ORPHANED BOY AWAY
IT'S OUR SAD DUTY, PINKY, TO TAKE YOU TO THE OAKLAWN ORPHANAGE.
YES, MR. BUTLER
POOR BOY

THIS IS DR. SELKIRK, PRESIDENT OF OAKLAWN.
HELLO PINKY, YOU'LL HAVE A NICE HOME HERE
THANK YOU, SIR

IF YOU EVER NEED ME, PINKY, I'M YOUR FRIEND
GOODBYE, MR. BUTLER. YOU'VE BEEN AWFULLY GOOD TO ME.

I'LL GO IN TO MY PRIVATE LABORATORY AND RELAX
ER—IN GLASS, I MEAN? I'M NOT FEELING WELL, BOYS
THAT BOOK! THAT BOOK AGAIN! OUCH, MY HEAD
OH, IT'S THAT MONSTER! AND DR. JEKYLL IS GONE!
MR. BUTLER! THE MONSTER WAS HERE AT THE ORGAN, AND HE LEFT
WHAT, THE MONSTER! STAY WHERE YOU ARE, PARKS. I'LL LOOK INTO IT
ACCUSED BY THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE MONSTER MONSTER, CHIEF BRIAN BUT JR. PROSECUTOR [illegible] SWIFTLY TO [illegible] MR. SCARLET!
ANYBODY HOME? MISS PARKER—BRIAN BUT LET'S OUT BOOK
AT THIS TIME OF DAY? IT'S SUNDOWN!

THE MONSTER ROAMS AT NIGHT I'LL COMB THE CITY TILL I FIND HIM.....
I HAVE POWER! POWER TO KILL! I'LL USE THAT POWER I'LL KILL THE MAYOR SO THAT THE CITY WILL PASS INTO THE HANDS OF THE CRIMINAL ELEMENT WHOM I SHALL RULE HUHA HA!
ANOTHER FIGURE LEAPS THROUGH THE GLOOM, SEARCHING FOR PREY.....
HONORABLE JAMES T POWELL MAYOR
QUIET EVENING PERFECT FOR READING!
A MAN A BLOOD-CURDLING CRY TEARS THROUGH THE NIGHT!
AWWRRRRGH!
DOOM LETTERS
HUHHO ANOTHER VICTIM AND NO ONE TO STOP ME NO, NOT A SINGLE SOUL!
EXCEPT ME!
DOOF

MR SCARLET, EH? I'M YOUR MATCH!
OUP!
FAREWELL, YOU CRIMSON CLUCK!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY, UGLY!
THIS HOT PURSUIT LEADS TO THE DOPPLEMANE WILDS
ALL THIS IN THE WOLDS
THANKS WE CAN HIDE THERE, EH?
GOTCHA! HAHA--!!
IT'S ME, YOU FOOL...DR. JEKLIE! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
I TELL YOU I SAW SOMETHING OF A MONSTER! IT'S YOUR IMAGINATION!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. PARDON ME DR. JEKLIE
"HA" WAS MR. SCARLET! "HE USED" CRIME BUSTER! NOW AM I LUCKY TO SEE HIM? WHAT'S DR. JEKLIE
CAN I HELP DR. JEKLIE? WHAT DID YOU LOSE?
HUH? OH NOTHING, PARKER, GO TO BED

BUT PINKY FINDS SOMETHING BEFORE HE LEAVES
A MONOCLE! THE MONSTER WORE A MONOCLE! AND DR. JELKE WAS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING! WAS THIS IT! WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
I'LL BOOK PINKY LADSTER HERE A CHANCE
I MADE THIS COSTUME MYSELF. GOSH, IT LOOKS ALL RIGHT! NOW I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE LIKE MR. SCARLET WOULD
THAT MONOCLE'S A CLUE TO SOMETHING. HERE'S DR. JELKE'S LABORATORY. I'LL PEEK IN THE KEYHOLE!
PINKY WITNESSES A STARTLING PHENOMENON
SO SCARLET IS ON MY TRAIL! THE MEDDLING FOOL MUST BE ELIMINATED!
HERE'S THE KEY TO IT ALL! THE GERM SECRET THAT WILL MAKE ME MASTER OF MEN AND SOULS!
DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

THIS MONOCLE IN MY EYE, AND I'M HYDE! NOW TO TAKE CARE OF THAT REED BUSY BODY MR. SCARLET— AND THAT BRAT PINKY!
IT'S BLACK MAGIC! I'D BETTER WARN MR. SCARLET— I CAN FIND HIM!
—BUT A PRIZE, AWARDED ON THE FLEETING BOY!
WHA—? OH, IT'S HYDE! —HE'S GOT ME!
WHY IT'S DOCTOR STEIN! I'M MR. SCARLET!
THAT COSTUME! IS THAT MR. PINKY?
YES MR. SCARLET! YOU SEE, YOU'RE MY HERO! I FOUND A MONOCLE OUTSIDE AND WANTED TO INVESTIGATE!
I CAME BACK TO INVESTIGATE MYSELF— BUT YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'D SEEN A GHOST, PINKY!
I SAW MR. HYDE! RIGHT OUT OF THE BOOK! DR. JEKYLL AND IT'S DR. JEKYLL WHO CHANGES INTO HIM!
HIMSELF! GO TO YOUR ROOM, PINKY, BETTER LET MR. FRANK UP HERE! A DANGEROUS MANIAC.
—HM— GEE—
HEH, HEH, HEH. I'LL FINISH YOU, SCARLET!
A GROWL FILLED THE DARKNESS!
GROWL
BOOM!

HAVE TO LOOK INTO THIS. MAYBE THE FIEND HAS A VICTIM IMPRISONED DOWN HERE.....
SUDDENLY
FELL FOR IT, YOU RED CHUMP! THIS'LL KEEP YOU QUIET WHILE I BIND YOU!
OOF!
SCARLET OPENS HIS EYES TO FACE A HORRIBLE FATE!
MIX YOU A COCKTAIL, SCARLET! THE COCKTAIL OF DEATH!
STAY IN MY ROOM, SHUCKS! I'M NOT A SISSY! I WONDER IF SCARLET IS DOWN HERE?
WOW! SCARLET'S IN TROUBLE!
THE FIENDISH MONSTER PREPARES TO FORCE HIS DEADLY CONCOCTION DOWN SCARLET'S THROAT!
NOW, SCARLET! DRINK AND DIE!
GOTTA STOP THAT! I'LL SWING ON THIS ROPE AND...

OOPS, MY FOOT SLIPPED! SO SORRY!!
-HA-?
PINKY!
YOU'VE HAD THIS COMING TO YOU, BRAT!
AND YOU'VE HAD THIS COMING, HYDE!
OOF!
THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS TO FRESH LITTLE PIPSQUEAKS LIKE YOU!
IT LOOKS TO ME HYDE, THE SPILLED CHEMICAL HAS EATEN THROUGH SCARLETT'S BONES!

LET ME PLAY TOO!
I'LL THROW THIS ACE IN YOUR FACE!
I'LL EAT YOUR EYES, SCARLET!
LOOK OUT, SCARLET!
MISSED
GOTTA HELP SCARLET!
LET'S CHANGE BACK—IT'S OUR TURN!
OWW! MY EYES!
HE LOOKS LIKE THE GREAT SECRET OF HYDE AND HIS FOR PERSONAL GAIN!

HE'S DRINKING POISON!
NOT THAT, DR. JEKYLL!
IT'S BEST THAT I AND MY SECRET DIE!
WE'VE STOPPED A DEADLY KILLER PINKY!
WE? DID YOU SAY WE, MR. SCARLETT?... WHOOPEE! YOU MUST MEAN I HELPED YOU DO IT?
I'VE ADOPTED YOU ONLY TO KEEP YOU FROM GETTING INVOLVED IN ANY MORE DUELS WITH THAT MR. SCARLETT! HE'S TOO DANGEROUS!
BUT I KNOW YOU'RE MR. SCARLETT, DEAR!
OH, MR. SCARLETT!
YES, PINKY, DR. JEKYLL... I MEAN...
NO USE, MR. JEKYLL, HE'S TOO SMART!
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD BESIDES MISS MAGIC, WHO KNOWS BRIAN BUTLER IS MR. SCARLETT. SWEAR TO KEEP MY SECRET, PINKY, WILL YOU?
MM... BRIAN BUTLER, AT A PRICE!!
WHAT THE HECK IS THAT?
CATCH ON? SCARLETT'S GOT TA MAKE MR. MAGIC SEE LATER!
MR. MAGIC MUST HAVE SEEN SOMETHING FUNNY, BECAUSE HE'S NOW ONLY SEEING TWO CRIMINALS, INSTEAD OF THREE! AND SO, WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A WORD OF WARNING, HE LEAPS OUT A WINDOW, DISAPPEARING INTO THE NIGHT! AND SO SCARLETT AND PINKY ANOTHER BATTLE FOR BATTLE AND PINKY!

MR SCARLET and the HUMMER
WHERE'S PINKY?
JUST AS I THOUGHT!
PINKY BUTLER! TAKE OFF THAT SUIT THIS INSTANT! DON YOU KNOW I'VE FORBIDDEN YOU EVEN TO THINK OF USING IT!
MESS
ARE YOU MY BEDMATE BOY OR AREN'T YOU? RUN OVER TO GETTUMS LAW OFFICE AND BORROW THE FILES ON THE CASE OF THE HUMMER!
COULD DO IT WHILE WAITING FOR SOME ACTION

GEE, THINGS ARE DEAD! SEEMS LIKE SINCE I BECAME SCARLET'S ASSISTANT ALL CRIMINALS REFORMED OR SOMETHING
HERE'S GETTING DIFFICULT
AN HOUR LATER, AS PINKY ENTERS
IS TAYLOR IN, BUDDY?
YES SIR, FIRST DOOR TO THE LEFT INSIDE
YES, WHAT IS IT?
"HE HUMMING— YOU'RE THE HUMMER! OH, HELP...
HISSSSSS
SUCH A NICE MANNERS ALL THE TIME
WHAT'S THIS?
TAYLOR KILLED

THE HUMMER, THE DEADLIEST KILLER ON EARTH!
HE WAS RELEASED FROM PRISON LAST WEEK, AFTER BEING SENT UP FOR TEN YEARS.
DON'T WORK TOO LATE TONIGHT
YOU WERE TAYLOR'S SECRETARY FORMERLY, WEREN'T YOU, MISS WADE?... HMMMM
MISS WADE DIES IN MYSTERIOUS MANNER, ON HER OWN HOME...
THE HUMMER! OH, IT'S THE HUMMER!
YEAH, MISS WADE, IT'S ME! YA DON'T SEEM GLAD TO SEE ME!
OUT OF NOWHERE, A RED FLASH BOUNCES
DON'T LIKE YOUR LOOKS EITHER, HUMMER
PRETTY TOUGH HERE, TOO. I'VE TOLD YOU NEVER TO GO OUT WITH SCARLET
KIND OF LUCKY FOR YOU, WE'RE HERE, HUH?

DOWN BOTH OF YOU!
HE COVERS DA HUMMER WHILE HE LAMS!
THE HUMMER GOT AWAY!
WONDER WHERE HE'LL STRIKE NEXT!
IT'S NONE OF YOUR CONCERN PINKY! YOU'RE GOING HOME TO BED
AW, GEE! I'M NOT A CHILD, WHEN I WANT
—LATER IN THE LAIR OF THE HUMMER—
WHY DON'T YA SHOOT SCARLET BEFORE HE INTERFERES YOU DUMB! WHAT GOOD ARE YA IF YOU AIN'T GONNA SHOOT?
GEEZ, HUMMER I'M FED BUT SAUCY OF LIKE A SUCKER G-E-E-Z ME
HERO FOOLED WHILE BOMB BURNED DEY SAY, ME I JUST LAUGH
NO!... NO!... HUMMER... DON SHOOT... AWRRRRGGHH!
GOTTA GET DAT WEDDING SCARLET AND "F" DEA FIRST BUT NOW?
SEE YOU LATER IF YOU AREN'T WRONG BE BACK
YOUR MIND PINKY! YOU'RE NOT GOING AFTER HUMMER YOURSELF ARE YOU?

YOU'D BETTER NOT PINKY! YOU PROMISED ME!
AW GEE, SUE TREATS ME LIKE A KID
NICE TUNE, JUNE!
WHY... JUNE... IT'S THE JUNIOR JUMPER GOG...
SWIFTLY CHANGING TIME TO A SECLUDED SPOT PINKY ADJUSTS THE JUMPER
HE TURNED INTO THAT BIG MONSTER!
THE JUMPER WORKS MARVELOUS! BOY, WHAT A FIND!
MAYOR NOTT IN AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE
PINKY IS NEXT SCARLETT'S BRAINWAVE!
HE? HA HA HE DOESN'T KNOW I'M A GIANT MOUSE... TELL SCARLETT
AHA... HE!
GOT ONE, PINK.
BEEN WAITIN' FER YA!

SUDDENLY, PERCY IS SUMMONED BEFORE THE HUMMER!
WE SAID YOU AND WE MEANS YOU!
SAY YER PRAYERS KID!
MIND IF I DROP IN, HUMMER?
BUT THERE IS A STARTLING INTERRUPTION!
SCARLET! OH, BOY!
NO THEM!
MIND IF WE JAB THESE GUNS IN YER RIBS, YA RED DUMMY!
HA HA, PERCY HAS LED HERE PURPOSELY. YOU FOLLOWED LIKE A SAP, SCARLET, RIGHT INTO OUR AMBUSH!
THE TWIN CRIME-FIGHTERS ARE BOUND TO DOCK POSTS AND LEFT TO A FIENDISH FATE
SUMMER SURE IS BRIGHT
WHERE DA DE RODS DEY DE LIKE RATS?
LOOKS LIKE REINFORCEMENTS FOR US!

WITH A SUPERHUMAN EFFORT BRACING HIS FEET, MR. SCARLET PULLS HIS POST FREE!
HA! SO, SCARLET! NOW YOUR BOWELS WILL GUT OFF!
THAT'S THAT!
WOW! IT'S COLD! I NEED SOME ACTION NOW TO WARM UP!
YOU'LL GET AT ON SOON—AT THE HOME OF JUDGE JOHNSON
HOW DO I KNOW THE HUMMER'S THERE?
AT THE HOME OF JOHNSON
I'LL LOCK ALL THE WINDOWS AND DOORS. THE HUMMER MAY BE AFTER ME!
I HUMMING
REMEMBER ME JUDGE JOHNSON?
HOW? WHO ARE YOU?
REMEMBER ME HUMMER?

AND WE...!
LET'S PLAY A GAME BOYS
HEY!
OOOH!
LEMME GO!
POLICE!
LEAD STOCK
HUM
HUM
HUM
POLICE
THEY LOOK ME IN THE EYE WHEN YOU IN DA' DOCK
I WAS HOME IN BED ALL DAT TIME WAS NUTTIN'
PRACTICALLY

MR. SCARLET
MEETS
Bluebeard
BLUEBEARD!
SCARLET!

LET'S EVERYBODY
BE NICE —
SURE, MISS
NO ONE WAS
SUSPECT
BUT I'M
AND
WHERE
ED HERE PURPOSELY —
THE REAL VAN HOFF'S
RELEASED
FOR
SCARLET'S
A PHONEY
YEAH
I GUESS
ONE KNOWS
OUR THE REAL
SCARLET
SINCE THE REAL
SCARLET, LET'S GET A TASTE OF THE
HOOCH, YOU ALL KNOW YOUR WAY
AROUND, DON'T BOTHER
WHERE'S PHONY
DON'T WANT HIM
TO GET INTO
TROUBLE
IT'S UP IN
THE CRUSHERS
COME ON,
PHONY PLAY
WITH US!
SUCH SILLY GAMES!
PIRATES, LET'S STUFF
WITH TREATS AND SOME
ACTION...
AFTER A FEW EVENING AND
MORE BITTERS TO HER ROOM
TO FRESHEN UP
WHAT'S THAT? OH HELP!
IT'S BLUE BEARD'S HOOK
THE PIRATES HAVE
KIDNAPPED HER AND HOOT

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU LUGS!
ERK!
DAT'S SCARLET'S BRAT, PINKY!
HI YA, PINKY!
WE GOTTA HURRY AND GET AWAY
ULP!
I'LL FINISH HIM— WITH THE HOOK!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS HOOK, SLAPHEAD?
ARE THAT, YOU OR MOON CHUCK?
WHERE WERE YOU, CHUCK?
THEY GOT AWAY WITH MRS. BLAKE!
OH, MY GOD!
THEY MUST'VE ALREADY BEEN ON THE BOAT!

THOSE PIRATES MUST BE A TOUGH CROWD TO HANDLE BUT WHERE DO THEY COME FROM?
THEY'RE PLAYING IN THE POLICE DEPARTMENT'S BASEMENT
THIS IS BLUEBEARD DON'T YOU DARE CALL THE POLICE OR YER NEXT
NO NO DON'T CALL THE POLICE TOM, I'M AFRAID THEY KILL HER
I WONDER WHERE SHE IS
THERE'S THE PLACE THOSE PIRATES ARE CLEVER MUSIC... THEY'D NEVER THINK OF LOOKING IN THE BASEMENT OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT
SEE, SHE'S NOT DEAD I'M SURE SHE'S ONLY A CAPTIVE
WHAT A CROWD THIS HAS NO ONE DREAMS WE'RE HOLDING HER AS A CAPTIVE IN OUR OWN CASTLE
EASY BOYS 'TIL THE ALARM IS GIVEN
SEE, SHE'S NOT DEAD I'M SURE SHE'S ONLY A CAPTIVE
THEY LOOKS ALMOST REAL!
WE ARE REAL!
HELP!
NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT

AND NOW TO SCUTTLE THE WHOLE CREW!
HOLLOWING THE RATS!
SOOP
THIS TAKES THE WIND OUT OF YOUR SAILS
BUT BLUEBEARD MAKES HIS ESCAPE
LOOK! BLUE BEARD GETTING AWAY!
HOLD OFF THERE MORE PINKY, WHILE I SET
GOTCHA CORNERED, BLUE BEARD! NOW PINKY, PULL THE LEVER!
A TRAP DOOR
TAKEN CARE OF THE RED OF BLUE
ALL DUMPED IN THE SEA! SPLIT HIS HEAD OPEN!
COME ON! WE GOTTA FIND BLUE BEARD!
WHERE'S EVERYBODY? BETTER SCOUT AROUND

OH, OH! THEY'VE GOT SCARLET!
MY HOOK SHALL WILL RIP YOUR THROAT FROM EAR TO EAR, SCARLET!
THIS PENDULUM-BLADE OUGHTA SWING ME RIGHT ABOUT....
IN THE MIDDLE!
WHAT?
WHERE'D HE COME FROM?
OKAY, SCARLET, YOUR HANDS ARE FREE!
CLEAR THE DECK, SWABS!
ACK!
OOF!
WOW, BOWS OUR ENEMIES!

SEE?
SOON AFTER
BLUEBEARD'S OFFICE

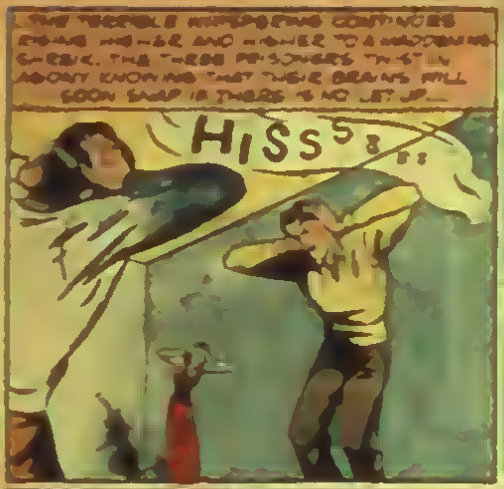
THE BOY WIZARD
BUT IF YOU ATTEMPT TO ENTER THIS CITY THEY'LL UNLEASH SOME HORRIBLE DEATH ON YOU!
JUST THE SAME...THAT CITY BELONGS TO THESE CAVE PEOPLE AND I'M GOING TO HELP THEM WIN IT BACK!
GROUND! I WANT YOU ALL TO WAIT HERE UNTIL I SIGNAL FOR AN ATTACK!

AH! THE BOY ATOM WAS SENT BY THE GODS TO AID US!
YES... BUT WHAT CAN THEY DO AGAINST THE SUBRAKE PEOPLE? WE CAN ONLY WAIT AND SEE!
THAT'S FUNNY THE WALLS AREN'T EVEN BEING DEFENDED!
THE TYRANT IS UP TO SOME-THING, ATOM BLAKE MY ADVICE IS TO TURN BACK BE-FORE IT'S TOO LATE
MEANWHILE THE SUBTYRANT PHYLUS THEN THROUGH A MAGIC CRYSTAL
SEE THEY COME
THEN PLACE OUR MEN NEAR THE GATES... WE'LL GIVE THEM A ROYAL SURPRISE PARTY!!
STILL NO SIGN OF LIFE! WELL WALK BOLDLY IN AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
AS FAR AS I CAN SEE, GOSH, THIS CITY HAS NO LIFE WITHIN!
HMMMM I HAVE A FEELING WE'RE BE NO PARTY AND MY HUNCHES AREN'T USUALLY WRONG
THEN THE WEIRD SILENCE IS BROKEN BY A CHILLING SHRIEK
EEEEEAH!
HOLY GOING! WE'VE BEEN TRAPPED!
FIGHT, GOSH FIGHT TO THE LAST BREATH!

ATOM! HHH-HELP
DAD HE'S IN TROUB...E
HOLD HIM! I'LL RUN HIM THROUGH
HE CAN'T HARM BLACK MAGIC!
I'M PROUD OF YOU, SON YOU'VE FREED THE ENGLISH DEB
GUESS WE CAN ALL PROCEED THEM IN THIS DIFFERENT NEW POINT NOW DAD
THIS IS FU... WHERE IS THAT MAGIC AMULET GOING TO HER?

COME ON, DAD WE'RE GOING TO RESCUE HER
AHA! THIS IS THE END FOR YOU, FAIR ONE! GOODBYE AND DON'T SCREAM TOO LOUD!
ATOM ON ATOM WHERE ONLY HERE
HURRY, DAD OR WE'LL BE TOO LATE
IF I CAN ONLY SINK THIS KNIFE INTO THIS JOLLY DEVIL!
THEN SUDDENLY ATOM STRIKES QUICKLY AND

THERE YOU ARE...JESS ONCE MORE
OH...ATOM! THANK HEAVENS YOU CAME IN TIME!
YOU'RE SUCH A BRAVE MAN, ATOM BLAKE...I-I-I LOVE YOU!
GOSH, PRINCESS! BE : THAT'S GOLD!
WHAT CAN YOU HEAR STRANGE NOISES? LISTEN!
??
??
A BARRED DOOR THEY'VE TRAPPED US!
FOOLS! WE TRAPPED THE THERE DR YOU NOW THE WHISPERING DEATH SHALL BE UNLEASHED ON YOU!
THE WHISPERING DEATH? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
IT'S A STRANGE SOUND THAT FIRST DRIVES A PERSON INSANE...AND THEN KILLS THEM IN THE END!
...AS THOUGH BY MAGIC A STRANGE HISSING SOUND FILLS THE CHAMBER. IT GROWS LOUDER AND LOUDER AND THE
HISSSS
HISSSS

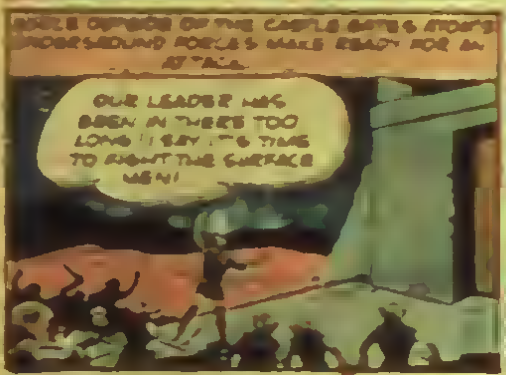

THE TERRIBLE HYPNOTISM CONTINUES RISING HIGHER AND HIGHER TO A MOMENTOUS CRESCENDO. THE THREE PRISONERS "TUNE IN" ABOUT KNOWING THAT THEIR BRAINS WILL SOON SNAP IF THERE IS NO LET UP....
HISSSSSS

OH, ATOM— HH—CAN'T STAND IT!
HANG ON, PRINCESS— YOU'VE GOT TO—!

USE THE RING ATOM! IT'S OUR LAST HOPE!

THE RING HAS BEEN FORGOTTEN DURING THE EXCITEMENT AND WHEN ATOM BRINGS IT INTO PLAY THE WALLS BEGIN TO MELT..

WE'VE GOT TO HURRY, DAD— IN ABOUT TWO MINUTES— PRINCE'S GOING TO BREAK LOOSE!


KING'S DEFENDERS OF THE CASTLE GATES & ATOM'S UNDERGROUND FORCES MAKE READY FOR AN ATTACK.
OUR LEADER HAS BEEN IN THERE TOO LONG!! SAY, IT'S TIME TO START THE SMOKE MEN!

EEEYAH!
DOWN WITH THE DIRTY TYRANTS!

THE UNDERGROUND TROOPS CHARGE THE BATTLE ONLY TO BE MET BY SUPERIOR NUMBERS, BUT THEIR FIGHTING SPIRIT PREVAILS OVER THE TYRANT SOLDIERS
FALL BACK! THEY'RE TOO MUCH FOR US!
BETTER THAN NOT ONE MAN ESCAPES!
BEAT BACK THE FILTHY SLAVES
AND NOW AS THE SURFACE TROOPS BEGIN TO RALLY THE SUPER HAND ATOM BLAKE APPEARS
TAKE CARE OF THE PRINCESS, FATHER I'M GOING TO JOIN IN THE FUN!
THE BOY FROM EARTH
I'LL RELIEVE YOU OF THAT SWORD, MISTER

OKAY! HERE'S WHERE A REAL FIGHT STARTS!
COME ON, YOU SLAVE DRIVERS! THE FUN'S JUST STARTED
I'M A MERE BOY
CUT THE EARTH BEAST TO A MILLION SLICES!
...BUT ATOM BLAKE IS NO ORDINARY MORTAL... HE IS THE BOY WIZARD...AND THE BARMY ARE CAUGHT IN A DEADLY HUMAN MUZZ-KANG...
...MEANWHILE...IS THE PATH IS CLEAR FOR ATOM & FOLLOWERS TO MOP UP ON THE SURFACE WHEN...
THE "BOOBS" WE ANTS PICK AN OPPORTUNE MOMENT TO ESCAPE...
QUICK...TO THE ROCKET! WE'RE OFF!
NOT YET, YOU FOOL!
IN A HIDDEN LABORATORY IS A GIGANTIC BOMBING ROCKET SHIP...
THERE'S MY MASTER-PIECE! I'LL WIPE OUT THAT BOOBISH EARTH BOY AND HIS FOLLOWERS IN A FEW SECONDS!

THEY HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE WITH THESE SUPER-BLASTING BOMBS. WE CAN BLOW THEIR ENTIRE FORCES TO THE SKY!
DON'T [illegible] YOUR CHICKENS BEFORE THEY'RE HATCHED!
WHAT WAS THAT?
...BY AN OLD AMERICAN ADAGE SO WHAT
THE TYRANT LUCKILY GRABS A POWERFUL RAY GUN AND SWINGS IT INTO ACTION
CONFOUND IT! I'LL BLAST YOU ALL TO BITS!
THAT'LL BE ALL FOR YOU, GENTLEMEN
AAA-A-G-H
BANK NIGHT AND WIN THE JACKPOT!
BOOM! SLAM!
ATOM-ATOM! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE
CONGRATS - LET'S GO ON GON
AW, GOSH... I ONLY DO WHAT ANY AMERICAN BOY WOULD HAVE DONE

SO NOW THAT YOU ONCE AGAIN HAVE YOUR CITY AND FREEDOM I MUST TAKE LEAVE OF YOU
BUT WHY NOT STAY IN THE ATOM BLAKE?
BELONG TO ANOTHER WORLD MY HEART LIES BACK THERE MY FRIENDS AND I MUST DEPART
THEN YOU MAY TAKE THE ROCKET SHIP WE GIVE IT TO YOU AS A PRESENT!
NO THANKS! THE WAY I TRAVEL A ROCKET SHIP WOULD ONLY BE A BURDEN
I TRAVEL BY MATHAMATICAL CALCULATION! WITH ... 3892 M-O-Q-K-2-6!
MAGIC THE EARTH BOY IS A GEN-
X-R-K-W 3-2-0-8-6
GOODBYE MY FRIENDS! WE LEAVE YOU TO SEEK NEW ADVENTURE
WE DID IT! THEY'VE DISAPPEARED BY THEORY
UNHEARD OF! AMAZING!
GOODBYE ATOM BLAKE GOODBYE, PRINCESS! THE BEST OF LUCK ON YOUR NEXT ADVENTURE!
THE NEXT ADVENTURE WE BE BRINGING YOU IS ON THE BOY WIZARD AN HE DO S IN ISSUE OF WOW COMICS!!

Rick O'Shay

CLANK
DOWN!
HOW!
HEY!

SOK

ALLAH BE PRAISED, BROTHERS OF THE MECCA OR ALI A.
WE ARE OF THE FAITHFUL WHO COME TO ATTEND THE MASTER.
BOY, I NEVER EXPECTED TO GET THRU A MOB LIKE AS EASY AS THAT. JEST SHOWS YOU — CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN.
... AND WHEN THE BELL OF THE MOSQUE TOLLS, IT SOUNDS A SIGNAL FOR ALL MOSLEMS TO START THEIR HOLY WAR AGAINST THE ENEMY OF ALLAH OR MOHAMMED IS.
ARAWAN! THAT IS MINE!
HEY, THEY'RE STARTING A HOLY WAR AGAINST MY BUDDIES — I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT SOMEHOW.
I'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT BELL...
THE FIRST STROKE OF THE BELL TO CALL THE HOLY WAR IS ON ITS WAY...

I'VE GOT TO KEEP THAT BELL FROM RINGING...

THAT BELL MUST NOT RING...

...AND IT PARODITE!

A MIRACLE!
LOOK!
LOOK!
A REVELATION FROM ALLAH!

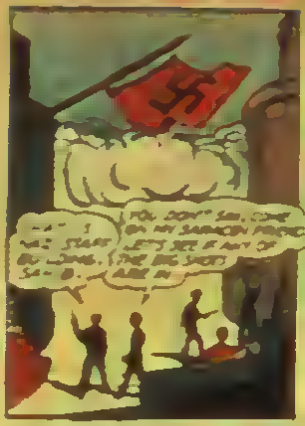
THE GHOST OF HIS ANCESTORS IS STOPPING THE BELL FROM RINGING
ALLAH BE PRAISED!
ALLAH! ALLAH!

COME, MY FRIEND! ALLAH WILLS THAT THE BELL TOLLS NOT!
ALLAH BE PRAISED!

THE LOCKS. I'LL SHOW THEM WHAT ALLAH WANTS.

RIGHT—
WHERE IS THAT GHOST?
—HERE!
AAAAOW!
IF THIS GUY WERE A CHRISTIAN DOGGONE, HE'S BIG ENOUGH...
LOOK ANOTHER REFLECTION FROM ALLAH!
THE MUMMY BUILT AFTER ROCK
THERE HE IS. GET HIM, PETE! BURN THE ARMS FROM GHOST.
WHOOW! WHAT POTTEN SHOT?
WHAT IS?
OOOPH!
OWW!
THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN A GOOD TIME TO BRING THOSE PEEL
THIS IS GOOD AND GRAND THINGS BEFORES GET. TIME WET.

HE CAN'T GET AWAY FROM US NOW!
YOU'VE GOT HIM!
JUMP! YOU BIG.....
HELP! HELP! SAVE ME FROM THE BLACK PUT!
"BOOM"
THANKS FOR THE RIDE, OLD BACKFIRE ROLLS STRIPES.
THIS IS A SHIP THAT ALLAN WANTS US TO HELP THE ENGLISH.
YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, BROTHER OF DEMOCRACY. FOLLOW ME. I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO PLAY
AHOOAHEE, JOHNS! BOY, THIS IS THE LIFE.
CLANK
DEATH TO THE NAZIS!
KILL THE LYING NAZI DOGS!
HE AND THEIRS AND RUNS AWAY. LIKES TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY. ROUND UP THOSE NAZI RATS, BOYS. WE'LL TAKE 'EM ALL HOME WITH US.


—AT— I HAD START BUILDING. THE BIG SHOT'S ALREADY IN—D.
YOU DON'T SAY. COME ON MY SARGON PRONTO. LET'S SEE IF ANY OF

THIS IS GENERAL VON FALLENHAGEN SPEAKING. GET ME BERLIN AT ONCE...

NEVER MIND THAT BERLIN CALL. THE GENERAL DOESN'T NEED BERLIN NOW. HE'S GOING TO LONDON INSTEAD.

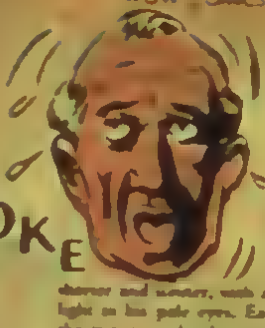
DON'T LEAVE A SCRAP OF PAPER IN THE AIR, BOYS.

I SAY, ALLERTON, AH! BLOTTO OR WHAT? DO YOU SEE THE SAME AS I?
I DO GENERAL, AND I'M JUST AS DUMFOUNDED.

I BROUGHT IT ALL THAT WAS LEFT OF THE NAZI'S GARRISON. YOU'LL HAVE TO SEND THE BOYS FOR ALL THE EQUIPMENT, BUT I'VE GOT A SMALL LOT OF ARAB PRISONERS OUT THERE AND BOY, CAN THEY FIGHT!
WELL... OK.

SAMB RICK!
SAMB RICK!
OUR LEADER!
SAMB RICK!
MORE ADVENTURES OF RICK O'SHAY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF WOW COMICS !

GUN-SMOKE PROMOTION



by Joseph & Millard

Officer Casey thought he'd never win that coveted promotion, but he stuck to his job and the Fates were kind...

OFFICER CASEY swooped his beat with a heavy heart and a black cloud of despair hiding his usually sunny smile. What was the use of having ambitions and duties when you just didn't get the breaks?

Two years ago, when he joined the force, he'd promised Molly, his pretty wife, that he'd have a promotion within a year. Now, two years had gone by and he was still a doddering, bumbling, rookie cop. Never, never, had anything ever happened. He had talked to Lieutenant Craig about it and he knew, now, that there was no hope.

"Sure, you'll get a promotion, Casey," Craig had said. "When you earn it. Keep your eyes open. When you see a chance to do some brave deed, do it and you'll get the promotion. Capture a killer or break up a robbery—something sensational."

"But how can I, Lieutenant," Casey had protested, "when no one is the dangerous little section I serve. Why, there's not been a smash at the likes of a dog fight in months..."

"Keep your eyes open," Craig repeated. "That's all I can say. I can't promote a man for [illegible] you know."

One of the gunmen was very tall and lean, with dark eyes that [illegible] murderously above the mask that concealed the rest of his face. His companion was shorter and heavier, with a mad light in his pale eyes. Each of their two carried a heavy forty-five caliber automatic in thoroughly accustomed to their use. To the gaping cashier, the muzzles of these two guns looked as big as mortars. He knew, with a sickening of his throat, that death could come roaring at him out of these two mouths of his as much as lifted a finger or sounded the alarm button beside his desk.

So Officer Casey went gloomily about his duty, a duty that today was even farther from promotion than usual. He wasn't out on beat today. He was covering his section on an extra two-hour evening mission.

"A fine way to earn a promotion," Officer Casey said disgustedly, swinging his cop. "Well, it's my duty and I'll do it. I'll take Mr. Benson, the druggist, next. Funds, he can't do more than devote my self."

So Officer Casey went honestly on do his "duty" while the lady victims continued to lazy across.

But a few miles away, in the town of Kent, a few [illegible] activity was taking place. The Kent Bank had closed for the afternoon, pulled down its shades and emptied of all employees. Only the cashier remained at his desk, [illegible] some last-minute work.

Suddenly he heard the sound of a footstep. He looked up, his eyes widening at the sight of two masked gunmen coming from behind a row of filing cases. They must have slipped in there and remained hidden while the bank was being closed.

The cashier rose wanly to [illegible] think of some way to escape and give the alarm but he knew there was none. The guns they pointed him constantly seemed about a heavy slug through his body at the first false move. The huge hands of his predecessor made the old man's hands shake as they the desk upon top for the condemned [illegible], forced his trembling fingers to be more steady and avoid again. Maybe after the robbers had taken the money and fled, he could find some way to warn or an alarm that would result in their capture.

"We [illegible] are ready," the robber grunted. "What do you [illegible]?"

"Don't ask fool questions," the other gunman growled. "I no know what we [illegible] enough cash [illegible] Keep your hands [illegible] here we [illegible] open that [illegible] 'em. Get every dime that's [illegible] and don't try any funny [illegible] or we'll let you have it."

Trembling, the elderly cashier did back his chair and got to his feet, arms high above his head.

"I no [illegible] him, Pug," the leader snarled to his obscene companion. "If he makes a false move, blast him. The dealers are down and nobody'll see what goes on in here. I'll get the [illegible] get the dough in."

Too frightened to disobey, the cashier shivered himself to be punished to the rear of the [illegible]. There, with shaking hands, he began to count the bills on the big [illegible]. The gunmen, Pug, moved close behind him, digging the muzzle of his gun into the old man's ribs to [illegible] threat.

"Here are the [illegible], Pug," the

leader said, [illegible]

"Swell, Spike," the smaller answered. "Cowdrey's doing [illegible] right here. He'll have them as open as a [illegible]."

The cashier turned the dials once more, threw back the big handle. The vault door swung inwards again, [illegible] rows of boxes full of bills and coins. Trembling, the cashier watched the two robbers stuff thousands of dollars into their bags—money the farmers around here had entrusted to the care of the bank. The cashier felt helpless, sick with anguish at the loss.

"OKAY, GRAMPS," Spike snarled then, turning out of the vault. "Get inside."

"In there?", the cashier quavered.

"Sure. We're locking you in the vault so you can't squeak for the cops the minute our backs are turned. Get inside!"

"But—but there's no ventilation in there. I'll suffocate."

"So what?" Spike snarled, giving him a shove. "Who cares."

He slammed the vault on the aged man and flipped the locks.

"Now nobody'll open the safe here until tomorrow morning," he grunted, lurching the sack at last. "By that time, we'll be so far away they'll never catch us. See how easy it is? Come on."

Then let themselves out a side door, unnoticed, and climbed into their waiting car. Spike seated himself behind the wheel, Pug beside him. The money bags they hid in the back, hidden under a blanket.

"We'll never get caught," Spike boasted. "The trouble with most guys is they try to run for it and everybody who sees 'em knows something's wrong. We'll just head along like tourists among the crowds cut through the cars and disappear."

A shout, a sound of alarm, they drove out of Kent, headed west and came presently to the suburbs of the city. Spike was overweeningly confident. Pug was nervous and watchful. Presently they drew up at a stop light, waiting for a go change.

"Here, Spike," Pug whispered tensely. "There's cops! A cop and he's walking this way."

"So what?" Spike growled. "The cop's got nothing on us. If he comes on, ask him the road to Maple or some place. Don't be so jittery."

OFFICER CASEY, coming out of the corner grocery store saw the running car and scowled angrily.

"Look at them," he told himself. "Two more young hellions out for a ride, no doubt. And me, I got to go over and annoy them. They ain't the way for a policeman to be but the Lieutenant says it's my duty so I'll do it."

He approached the car, unaware of the nervousness with which the shorter man was watching him. As he drew nearer, the light suddenly turned green and the driver mashed down, passing the car into motion. Officer Casey saw them start to move. He wanted to let them drive on but . . . he had his duty to do. He waved a big hand.

"Hey, you two. Hold on a minute . . ."

In the car, the shout proved too much for Pug's jumpy nerves.

"I told you the coppers was after us," he shrilled and clawed for his gun. "I'll blast him down."

His movement bumped Spike's arm and knocked his hand from the wheel. The car swerved, skimmed into a lamp-post and stopped.

Officer Casey had his notebook open to shove again when he saw the guns come into sight and the car go lurching under. Before he could gather his wanted wits, the guns slammed deliberately and lead tore at his shoulder.

"Gangsters!" Officer Casey roared, then, and whipped out his [illegible] pistol. "Stop or I'll shoot."

Two guns blasted at him but he was tremendously valiant. Then Officer Casey shoved over, carefully brought his gun down to level, the new duty caught him as do at police pistol range, and triggered twice.

"Got one!" Yelled Casey in glee. "But I missed the second guy!" But he didn't stop running forward. The remaining crook took lead and fired, and the cop rolled and stumbled one of his bullets against the rear bumper.

The car was a convertible model with the top down. Patrolman Casey resolved to find out the damage he had inflicted and quickly hobbled his head over the rear deck of the car by the driving glance he took, he saw that one gangster was dead and the other was wounded in the left arm. The remaining gangster was also preparing to dash for the security of a nearby alley. Opening the door of the car he hurtled out and started running. Casey hadn't achieved the nickname of "Iron-minded Casey" and his reputation as a foot ball player on looks. With the quickness of a cat he sprang out from the rear of the car and made a terrific flying tackle. The two were down in a mass of sprawling arms and legs. Bringing his fist up against the other's jaw Casey had everything under control.

A long time later, he faced Lieutenant Craig.

"Great work, Casey. You're getting your promotion for that. You not only saved the money from that bank but saved the life of the old cashier, locked in the vault. There'll be a reward, too."

Sergeant Casey went out with his head high and his chest puffed out, hurrying home to tell Molly of his good fortune. But outside the police station he stopped, frowning and scratching his head.

"What ever in the world made them gangsters start shooting that way?" he pondered. "All I was going to do was ask them to buy tickets to the Policeman's Charity Ball. But there'll be no more ticket-selling. Duty is one thing, but that's no job for a Sergeant."

The End

JIM DOLAN
JIM DOLAN, HARD HITTING YOUNG REPORTER ON CHICAGO'S EXCITING MORNING COMICS, HAS A FACE WITH THE NOTORIOUS CAPONE GANG, THE MOST DEADLY GUNMEN GANGSTERS IN TOWN. SALLY, HIS SECRETARY, PROVES AN INVALUABLE AID IN THE DEADLY STRUGGLE
HM! COME HERE, DUCK!
GOOD MORNING, SALLY, THAT'S—
HOW NOW, CAPT.—
SHUT THE DOOR!
—BUTCH! UGGGLE—?

GREAT GLANS! CAPUZZO'S GANG IS TAKING THE MAYOR FOR A ROLAND I STAND LIKE A NANNY AND WATCH!
PHONE THE POLICE AND JOIN ME ON THE ROOF! I'LL GET THAT OLD GYRO GOING IN THE MEANTIME
OKAY, LIRA, I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A JIFF!
SAY, WHERE YA TAKIN' TO KID—?
LIEU. DOLAN AND I JUST SAW CAPUZZO AND HIS GANG KID-NAP MAYOR PELTON IN BROAD DAYLIGHT. THEY WENT SOUTH ON MAIN STREET
COMING, LIEU. COMING!
GOOD GAL, BUT STEER ON IT
DID YOU GET CHIEF MAGOV?
YES, BUT THE THICK NECK THOUGHT I WAS KIDDIN' HIM
????
THERE'S A BIG MAN STOMPING NEAR THE ROCK LAND PIT—
WHO— DO— YOU THINK—?
WHAT NEXT, LIEU? WE HAVE TO ACT QUICK!

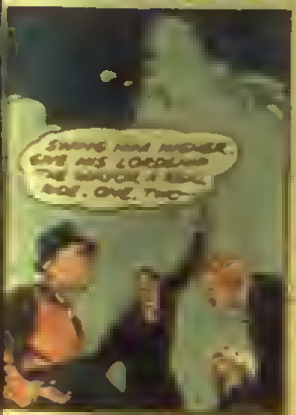
TAKE THE STEER SALLY I'M GOING TO KEEP MY EYE ON THE GAL

HEY-?

STEP LIVELY! WE AIN'T MANY STEPS LEFT — NO MAJOR —
OOOOO!

WARNING: DO NOT GO BEYOND THIS POINT DEADLY QUICKSAND

NO-NO-NO! ANYTHING BUT THAT! DON'T THROW ME IN THERE!


SWING HIM HIGHER, GIVE HIS LOOSE! THE SHOCK'S EQUAL. ONE, TWO

—THREE!

HELP!!

THE MORE THE UNDERSTANDING AND FRIENDLY THE PEOPLE, THE EASIER IT IS FOR SPIES TO BE CAUGHT BY THE TRUSTWORTHY SCOUT LAWS.
YOU KNOW I'M LONELY, MY DEAR BARONESS. WE SHALL HAVE TOO FOUR EVERY EVENING TOGETHER — AND SOON!! HA HA HA!!
OH, YOU LIKE ME — DON'T!
DO IT FAST, WOOD, BEFORE YOU'RE ALL THROUGH IN A MINUTE!
WHAAT?
SHOOT HIS BLACK OWN, THRILL CORPSE, SALLY!
SHOT IT FOR THE MAN I'LL THANK YOU LATER, UNA DOLAN.
DO BE CARE-FUL, JIMMY!
SET BUT UP IN THE OTHER ALLEY!
WHAAAAT?
STRAAAAIGHT!

NO ATTEMPT
LEE ON!

SO YOU'RE A
CRIMINAL, TOO,
EH?

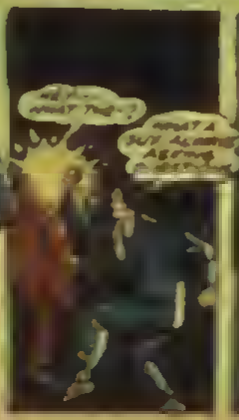
HEY—?

GOOD SHOT
BUT WRONG
TARGET!
UGGGH!

THANKS YOUR
OWN MAN SAVING
OH YOU!

HA, HA! CARRIES
ALWAYS CARRIES
A GRAIN AND THIS
TIME I WILL NOT
MISS.
YEAH—??

SAVE ME!
BLANK


AH!—
WHAT THE—?
WHAT A
SHOT ALWAYS
AIMING
AT BETTY!

— AND I WILL
NEVER BE ABLE
TO THANK YOU
ENOUGH—
WHILE GIVE A
FEW OF YOUR
CRIMES TO
SALLY HEIR,
AND SHE WOULD
THINK WELL ENOUGH
OF CAPTAIN
CARVER!

The Hunchback
ALLEN LANIER
ALLAN LANIER, SON OF A WEALTHY FAMILY, HAS LONG SOUGHT A WAY TO FIGHT CRIME AND ITS INSTIGATORS. HITTING UPON A PLAN THAT AN UGLY DWARFED MENACE SHOULD STRIKE DEEP HORROR INTO THE HEARTS OF BAD MEN, LANIER BECOMES THE TERRIBLE HUNCHBACK SPINE-CHILLING FIGURE OF THE NIGHT!

Allan Lanier and [illegible] girl, [illegible] Steve Brenton, [illegible] for [illegible] Anderson to fill their foursome at golf
WHERE ON EARTH CAN STEVE BE?
YOU'RE WANTED ON THE PHONE, MR LANIER
EXCUSE ME A MOMENT I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY
HMM, THAT'S WHAT STEVE SAID WHEN HE LEFT!
SAY, STEVE, THE GIRLS'LL GIVE YOU—
I CAN'T COME BACK, ALLAN, I—
A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION ROCKS OVER THE HILL AND THEN—
BOOOM!
—NOTHING BUT SILENCE.
STEVE—STEVE—I SAY, OPERATOR!
PLEASE TELL MISS BRENTON THAT I HAVE SUDDENLY CALLED AWAY I WILL PHONE HER TONIGHT
YES, SIR! AT ONCE, SIR! THANK YOU, SIR!

ALLAN SPEEDS TO STEVE'S SHIPYARDS
I WANT TO GET THROUGH TO MY MAN!
I WANT MY JOHN!
MY SON, MY BOY!
HEY! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOIN'?
WHY, OFFICER HOOLIHAN, SURELY YOU REMEMBER ME---
AH, SURE AN IT'S YERSELF, MR. LANIER. GO RIGHT AHEAD, MR. LANIER, BUT WATCH YER STEP 'TIS A BAD FIRE INDEED.
STEVE! WHAT HAPPENED?
JUST AS I WAS PHONING YOU, A GIANT INCENDIARY BOMB LET LOOSE ...THREE SHIPS ALMOST FINISHED FOR THE GOVERNMENT---THERE THEY ARE TWISTED, BLACKENED WRECKS.
BUT WHO COULD DO SUCH A THING?
I DON'T KNOW, ALLEN. I JUST CAN'T THINK.

IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, THERE STANDS THE HUNCHBACK, WEIRD FIGURE OF JUSTICE.
THE HUNCHBACK WILL NOT REST UNTIL ALL THAT ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS OUTRAGE ARE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE.
SET 'EM UP AGAIN, DUTCH. WE BLEW INTO THE MONEY TODAY.
YEAH! BLEW UP INTO MONEY, EH? HA, HA, HAAAAA!
HERE'S TO DE GUY WHO PAYS US OUR—

HOLY MIKE! THE HUNCHBACK!
EEEEEEAAOOUUU!
OWWWW!
HEY—OUUH!
LEMME OUT O' HERE!
I WANT NO TRUCK WID DAT GUY!
HE'S POISON TO US, LET'S SCRAM!
NO ONE OF YOU WILL LEAVE HERE UNDER HIS OWN POWER!
RRRAASH!

DIS IS WHERE HUNCHBACK STEPS OFF.
DROP THAT GUN!
W-W-WHATCHA GONNA D-DO —???
HEY— WHAT— —???
JUST GIVE YOU A NICE RIDE!
RUN FER IT, SNIGGER. WE CAN'T GET BOTH OF US.
HEY-?!!?
WHA-?!!?

YOU CAN BOTH THANK ME....

...FOR BRINGING YOU TOGETHER.

CRINGE, YOU FILTHY, SLIMY SCUM! YOU SEWER RATS OF THE HUMAN RACE!

HHHHHH!
COME HERE, YOU GUTTER SNIPE.

YOU ARE ABOUT TO MAKE A CONFESSION.

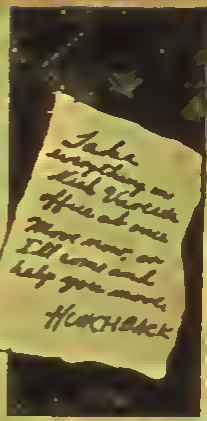
WHO PAYS YOU OFF?
I-I-I WORK FOR MR. ANDERSON... A-AT HIS SHIPYARDS

WHO PAYS YOU OFF?
OOOOH! ALDERMAN VARESE!
NOW GO BACK AMONG YOUR SWINE.
HELP!
SO THAT NONE OF YOU—
—WILL FEEL NEGLECTED.
HELP!
OWWW!
OWWWW!

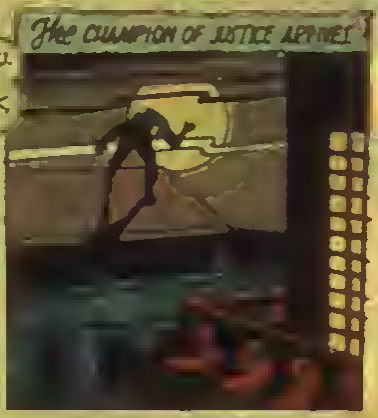
THE COPS! JUST IN TIME THEY'LL FIND QUITE A HAUL IN THERE.
ORS THE HUNCHBACK LEAVES THE SALOON.
THE NEMESIS OF CRIME IS AFTER BIG GAME.
FIRST I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT HIS RECORDS.
HUMM! THIS CONVICTS ALIBI OF TODAY'S FIRE. JUST WHAT I WANTED!
THE LOCK MUST YIELD TO HUNCHBACK'S OVERPOWERING STRENGTH!
THIS SHOULD AWAKEN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY INTO ACTION.
CRAAASH!
HUNCHBACK VISITS THE YARD OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S MANSION.

WHAWUAT WWAS FFTHAT?

WELL—I'LL—BE—


Take anything an' kick it around. Have a nice time. Then come on. I'll wait and help you count.
HUNCHBACK

HELLO—CHIEF SWEENY? MEET ME AT VARESE'S OFFICE IN HALF AN HOUR. BRING A SQUAD WITH YOU. WHAT? LET IT GO UNTIL TOMORROW? SAY, YOU FAT HEAD, I GOT A NOTE FROM THE HUNCHBACK, AND WE'RE GOIN' THERE NOW, DO YOU HEAR ME?


The CHAMPION OF JUSTICE APPEARS!

YOU DID VERY WELL WITH THE ANDERSON SHIPYARDS TODAY, MY DEAR VARESE. YOU KNOW THE OLD ADAGE: GOOD WORK, GOOD PAY, EH?

NOW YOU WILL BOTH PAY.

WHO IS THERE?
YOUR PUNISHMENT, THE HUNCHBACK.
OUUH! THE HUNCHBACK
HA,HA! MY FRIEND, I THOUGHT AMERICAN GANGSTERS WERE TOUGH. YOU SURPRISE ME.
NOW WATCH ME HERR VON STIEGLITZ. I WILL SHOW YOU HOW A DISCIPLE OF THE AXIS POWERS HANDLES A [illegible] LIKE THIS
I WILL BLOW HIS HEAD OFF!
YOU ARE AFRAID TO PRESS THAT TRIGGER.
HA, HA! ONLY LISTEN TO HIM BRAG.
YOU ARE AFRAID TO PRESS THAT TRIGGER YOU ARE A COWARD HERR VON STIEGLITZ!

WHY--YOU--YOU---
YOU ARE AFRAID TO PRESS THAT TRIGGER.. HERE I AM. WHY DON'T YOU SHOOT? YOU CAN'T BECAUSE YOUR MISDEEDS HAVE TURNED YOU INTO A YELLOW-LIVERED SKUNK.
HERE IS THE BEGINNING OF YOUR LONG AND SEVERE PUNISHMENT.
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, HUNCHBACK!
VARESE ESCAPES THROUGH A SECRET PASSAGE
POLICE DEPARTMENT? COME TO NICK VARESE'S PENT-HOUSE AND COLLECT TWO RATS. WHO AM I? HUNCHBACK TO YOU
WHAT A LAUGH, AS IF A LITTLE SECRET PANEL COULD STOP THE HUNCHBACK.
I DIDN'T DREAM HE HAD A PLANE UP HERE I SHOULD HAVE WAITED WITH THAT PHONE CALL.
HUNCHBACK FOLLOWS VARESE TO THE ROOF WHERE A PLANE IS ABOUT TO TAKE OFF.

POLICE: Here is your chief saboteur Lock him up with the Nazis rat. Let them queer at each other. THE HUNCHBACK

HIS OATH FULFILLED, HUNCHBACK AGAIN MELTS INTO THE SILENT NIGHT.

MORE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF THE HUNCHBACK... IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **WOW COMICS.**

SPY SMASHER NO. 2

AMERICA'S *NUMBER ONE* SPY FIGHTER IN ANOTHER

GREAT HIT!

WATCH

YOUR NEWSSTAND FOR

SPY SMASHER

NO. 2

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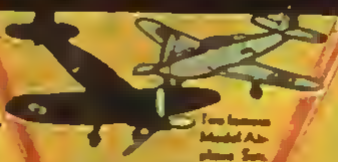

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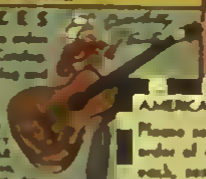

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